The Fine Work of a Single-serew Vene a Wintry Sca-Passengers on the Paris Think Her Machinery Was Disabled-Her

Officers Know Nothing of an Arcident. LONDON, Dec. 24.—Considerable interest was manifested here in the voyages of the Cunard line steamer Etruria and the Inman line steamer City of Paris. It was known that as race would result. It was held in maritime circles that a race in the winter would be a greater test of the steamers' powers than one in the summer, when smooth water and light winds are the rule.

It was the general opinion that the City of Paris, with her more powerful engines and twin screws, would have little difficulty in leating the Etruria, which is much the older ship and has a single screw. It was not be leved that extraordinarily fast time would be made by either vessel, as incoming ships for several days past have reported very severe weather, but such weather was thought to be tax grable to the Inman liner.

This morning a despatch from the signal station at Kinsale Head reported that the Etruria had passed that point at 4:50 A. M. Heavy weather was prevailing, and when tork harbor was reached the sea was found o be running so high and the wind blowing so flercely that Capt. Hains decided not to call at queenstown, but to proceed to Liverpool, 283 miles further on.

Later a despatch was received from Brow Head, some distance to the westward of Kinsale Head, reporting that the City of Paris had passed there at 6:10 A. M., about four hours after the Etruria. Upon her arrival at the entrance of Queenstown harbor the City of Paris dropped her anchors, and, notwithstanding the storm raging, succeeded in getting her passengers and malls aboard the tendere his will enable the passengers whose desire to get in London before the passengers or

The passengers from the City of Paris say that since Tuesday the steamer had not been able to keep up her usual speed. No information was given to them on board the ship, but the falling off in the distance logged day by day showed that something was wrong with the machinery. They say that had this mishan to the engines not occurred the City of Paris could easily have beaten her opponent. The Etruria's time was 6 days U hours and The Erruria's thick of Paris steamed 29 minutes.
On Wednesday last the City of Paris steamed only 377 miles, and the loss on this day slone was almost sufficient to account for her defeat.
The daily runs of the City of Paris were 304, 470, 440, 377, 403, 400, 344. Time of passage.

470, 440, 377, 403, 400, 340. Time of passage, 6 days 12 hours 21 minutes. The officers of the City of Paris declined to have anything to say about the steamer's engines. They profess to be ignorant of any accident, and produced the log book, which made no mention of any mishap. The passengers say that the first night out they saw the Etruria's lights astern of them. The lights grew larger and brighter as the night advanced, and this showed those on the City of Varis that the Cunarder was gradually gaining on them.

on them.
On Sunday the City of Paris was still ahead, but the Etruria was still getting through the on a unday the City of Paris was still ahead, but the Etruria was still getting through the water faster than the Inman Hier, and the distance between them was slowly lessening. This condition of affairs lasted all day Sunday and Monday. Those on the Etruria began to appreciate the truth of the old saying that "a stern chase is a long one," and though their steamer was gaining, it was only inch by inch. Early on Tuesday morning the Etruria was rearly abreast of her rival, but she was some distance down to beward. Quite a crowd of tassengers were out on deck watching her, when suddenly she changed her course and bailed to the southward. Much speculation was indulged in as to what this move might mean, but the result of the run showed that Capt. Hains knew what he was about. In a short time the Etruria was hull down, and then nothing could be seen of her save a long trail of black smoke lying along the horizon. This soon disappeared and nothing more was seen of her until Friday, when she suddenly loomed up a considerable distance ahead of tha City of Paris.

The passengers say that on Wednesday the ateamer was hove to for six hours, and when she was put on her course again she proceeded under one engine for thirty-six hours. The officers when questioned replied that only a pin had broken.

Mr. Vernon H. Brown, the Now York agent of the Cunard line, was much elated over the fine run of the Etruria. He has always declared that in rough weather there would be very little difference between the twin-screw cracks of the Inman line and the Etruria or Umbria. The best previous eastward trip of the Etruria was 6 days 3 hours and 6 minutes. In November, last year, she made Queenstown in 6 days 4 hours and 10 minutes. These performances are far behind the estward record of the City of Paris, which is 5 days 19 hours and 57 minutes, made in pleasant weather. It is likely that the City of Paris and the Etruria were within sight of each other during at least half of the voyage, unless the spume and soud from the seas made them invisible.

made them invisible.
The Uity of Paris discharged her pilot at 4:05
The Uity of Paris discharged her pilot at 4:05
The Uity of Paris discharged her structured is sharged hers twenty-five minutes later. This occurred at the station boat off Sandy Hook. Then the race really began.
Until the report of the City of Paris reaches this port we may not know why she was distanced by the Cunarder. It may be that her machinery was deranged. It this is not the case, the assumption that the Etruria is a better weather boat seems to be aitogether reasunable.

This may be truthfully said of the Etruria; This may be truthfully said of the Etruria: Her average time between Queenstown and New York, taken all through the year, is about the same as that of the best of twin-screw speeders. Mr. Brown figures that the Etruria heat the City of Paris by about four hours and

heat the City of Paris by about four hours and twenty minutes.

In a race between the City of Paris and the Firuria it should be remembered that the chances of mistan to the Imma boat are twice as great as those to the single screw. The huge, complicatest mechinery of the City of Paris is more likely to get out of order than the machinery of the Firuria, and for this reason Capt. Watkins wight deem it prudent to go slow. But whatever apologies and slowances are made for the City of Paris the fact remains that the old Etruria is still a solendid ship, even though she has only a single propeller.

## A \$100 PACKAGE GONE.

Bulton is Locked Up, but the Police Want to Find Cooper,

John M. Patterson, a Hoboken expressman. tens several wagons to New York. On Friday hight one of the wagons came home in charge Wastranger, who said he was Edward Dalton than Cooper, the driver of the wagon. Was taken sick in New York and offered him a delar to drive the wagen to Patterson's office. Apparently the load of goods on the wagen was according to invoice, but when Mr. Patterson examined the money makages he found that they had been cleverly opened and research. Solds inving been abstracted.

Daken was arrested. He told the police that he was not acquainted with Cooper, but met him in a saloen at Ninth avenue and Fourteenth street. Cooper complained of heing sociously ill, and said he would be discharged if his wagen cid not reach Patterson's office on time, as it was loaded with Christmas foods that had to be delivered that night. Dalton accorded Cooper's offer, and Cooper explained to him the invoices and the mackages, pattern to the ferry. The police believe Daiton's is believed to be in New York.

Flagman Fulton killed by a Train. Was taken sick in New York and offered him a

Flagman John Fulton was crushed to death under a west-hound train on the Long Island Railroad in Atlantic avenue, near the Nor-wood avenue station in Brooklyn, early yesterday morning. When his body was found terday morning. When his body was found he had the white flag, which he used in signaling the train, still grasped in his right hand, and it is supposed that he must have slipped under the train the instant after the engine had passed him. He was an old man, and was probably suffering from the intense cold. He lived with his wife and daughter in Essex street, near Fulton, and had been in the employ of the Long Island Railroad Company for several years.

PITTREUMH, Dec. 24.-In the United States Circuit Court here to-day a bill was presented by the Edison Electric Company asking for an nunction to restrain the Westinghouse Electric Company from selling electric lamps, which are infringements on the plaintiff patents. Judges Acheson and Buffington fixed bext Tuesday for a hearing. It is understood that the Westinghouse will supply their trade with their new lamp. This, however, is not yet upon the market.

SICKLES AT CHANCELLORSVILLE.

The Mistorian of the Eleventh Corps Cor TO THE EDITOR OF THE BUN-Sir: According to a despatch from Bangor, Me., published recently, Col. A. C. Hamlin, who read a paper before the Military Order of the Loyal Legion at a meeting held in that city on the evening previous, seems to have been manufacturing some heretofore unheard-of and, to old soldiers, incomprehensi-ble history of the battle of Chancelloravillo. It is certainly stunning to learn at this late date that the charge of the gallant Major Keenan was a creation of Gen. Pleasonton's vanity, and his grouping together of the re tiring batteries of the Eleventh Corps with his own horse artillery with such brilliant results a Munchausen story; also that the midnight charge and recapture of the abandoned Eleventh Corps redoubts and caissons by Birney's division of the Third Corps was easily re-

pulsed by two North Carolina regiments.
Of what value are all the official reports of the Union and Confederate commanders, so carefully compiled at great expense by the War Department, if history can be made at short notice to suit the fancy of any would-be historian? The reports of Chancellorsville were written a few days after the battle, when all the circumstances pertaining thereto were fresh and clear in the memory of the participants therein who penned them, and must certainly be more reliable history than such recollections as Col. Hamlin has promulgated now to condone the Eleventh Corps' disaste at the expense of Gons. Sickles, Pleasonton.

The reconnoissance made by Gen. Sickles on May 2 left no gap whatever in the Union line. When, with his First and Third divisions, he advanced to the "Furnace," the Second Division, under the gailant Berry, was very fortunately left near headquarters, then at the Chancellor House, and to deny that Berry was thrown forward at the critical moment on the evening of that day along the plank road, first in the hope of checking the stampede from the Eleventh Corps' line (which was impossible), and finally to meet the advance of the enemy is a robbery from the fame of that gallant son of Maine, and doubly cruel, issued as it now is by a soldler of his own State and his own city, nearly thirty years after Gen. Berry so grandly met his death on that same plank road in the

nearly thirty years after Gen. Berry so grandly met his death on that same plank road in the patriotic service of life country.

It is on record in the reports that scarcely more than lifteen minutes transpired after the first crash of battle was heard (there was no reliminary skirmish to speak of) before the roads and woods which intervened between the Eleventh Corps' line, the Chancellor House, and United States Ford were crowded and mammed with fugitives, artiller, caissons, ambulances, and wagons, all bound to the rear.

The troops of Slocum, French, and Hancock were astonished at the rout, but, undismayed, held their ground and assisted in completing the good work which Gens, Pleasonton and Berry and the herde sacrifice of poor Keenan had so promptly initiated.

The writer knows that when Gen. Hooker so proudly rode the line of the army on the morning of that day he was amxious about the right flank, but Gen. Howard, proud of his corps, was confident.

There is no use now discussing who was at fault; all know a great disaster occurred, and that the Eleventh Corps on the evening iand

There is no use now discussing who was at fault; all know a great disaster occurred, and that the Eleventh Corps on the evening tand before dark, too) of the 2d of May, 1893, was eliminated from the battle of Chancellorsville. Referring to that midnight attack which Col. Hamin says was repulsed by two North Carolina regiments. I would like to call to his notice that three Maine regiments (Third, Fourth, and Seventeenth) formed a part of the advance (Ward's brigade), and they must feel proud of his statement that any two regiments of the enemy could at any time, or under any circumstances, repulse Kearny's old division.

der any directmistatices, repeated of the full division.

When Gen. Sickles was apprised of the full extent of the disaster on his right and rear it was nearly 0 o'clock P. M. He at once pre-pared to reepen communication with head-quarters, and with him to decide was to act pared to reopen communication with headquarters, and with him to decide was to act
without hesitation.

Under a superb Virginia moon, Ward, supported by Hayman's and Graham's brigades,
moved forward. The muskets of the soldiers
were ordered to be uncapped when approaching close to what had feen the
Union breastworks in the morning, and
while both armies were bivonacking quietly on their arms, the pickets of each in close
proximity and alert, the two isolated divisions
of the Third Army Corps alone were maneuvering to reopen communication with
Gen. Hooker.

The writer has often thought that this midnight charge proved Sickies's capacity as a
commander, and his resourcefulness, reliability, and composure in any emergency
which demanded perfect confidence in himself. Here was a crisis with which he had
been unexpectedly and suddenly confronted;
that he was equal to the occasion is proven by
the result.

that he was equal to the occasion is proven by the result.

Ward, by his advance, alarmed both armies when he struck the enemy's pickets. For twenty minutes at least the roar of artillers, rattle of musketry, and shouts of combatants filled the midnight air. The plank road was reached and crossed (Gen. J. H. Lane of Jackson's Corps and Col. A. C. Hamilin, the Eleventh Corps historian, to the contrary notwithstanding, and the First and Third divisions of the Third Army Corps rejoined their comrades of the Second Division.

In the subsequent fighting, commencing at daylight on the morning of Sunday, May 3.

Third Corps, as officially reported, were 4.119, those of the Eleventh Corps 2.412, which figures speak with more emphasis than thousands of written words.

It has got to be a favorite pastime for presumptuous historians to attack Gen. Sickles and I am not surprised that he has failed to notice Col. Hamilin's astounding effusion. "There is such a thing as getting tired." Not long since the historian of the Fifth Army Corps reflerated statements agent Gettysturg, recognized as chestnuts which had received funeral services and been buried under tons of truthful facts years ago. His attention was quite sharply called to the missiatements he had made, and he crawied into his shell and has not been heard from since.

Gens. Berry and Birney gave up their lives during the war. Gen. Pleasonton, an invalid, is living upon his retired pay as an officer of the United States army for services during the war with Maxico and the rebellion. His record, a brilliant one, will endure forever. Gen. Sickles was the only volunteer soldier who reached the command of a corps in the Army of the Potomae, and this he achieved quite early in the war. He has just been elected member of Congress to represent the Tenth district of the State of New York by a majority of which he has just cause to be proud. Hale and hearty, he, like the lamented Logan, a true type of the Union volunteer, is always welcomed by his comrades, as was shown by the greeting given him by the veterans assembled at the last encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic in Washington. Gen. Howard needs no eulogy, his record has been made and is well known to all. The old soldiers all love him for his many good qualities as a Christian gentleman and soldier. They also appreciate their comrades of the Eleventh Corps.

Stonewall Jackson was hard to stop, as other corps and other troops well known to all. The old soldiers all love him for his many good qualities as a Christian gentleman and soldier. They also appreciate their comrades of the Eleventh Corps.

Stonewall Jacks

CLEVELAND'S SUMMER HOME.

RUMOR HAS ALREADY SELECTED TWO BITES NEAR WASHINGTON.

on's Rossie Park, Valued at \$100. 600 or Thereabouts, and ex-Gov. Shep-herd's Bleak House, Further Up the Road, Washington, Dec. 24. - Real estate lawyers in

Washington, and there are many of them, are on the qui vice over the information that President-elect Grover Cleveland is again on the lockout for a suburban residence. He can be accommodated in any locality he prefers, for a Presidential resident is a good advertise ment for any suburban property. The first report was that law partner Bissell had. through representatives, bought the old Lay farm on the Seventh street road from Don Cameron for a price somewhere near \$100,000, which would be a little over \$1,000 an acre. The second rumor soon followed, and was to the effect that it was not Don Cameron's place. but ex-Gov. Shepherd's Bleak House estate. further up the road. The price was not given and the story was not so circumstantial as the other. Then it was asserted that ex-Marshal Al Wilson was looking for a country place for Mr. Cleveland in Maryland, somewhere along the beautiful rocky stream known as the Northwest Branch. As it was Mr. Wilson who in 1880 bought Oakview for Mr. Cleveland, his reconnoissances in that region were foundstion enough for the story.

None of the agents or lawyers who have charge of the lands said to have been bought for the President elect will say a word about the alleged sale. It is believed that instead of having bought a farm Mr. Cleveland has taken an option on two places until he and Mrs. Cleveland can inspect them in person and decide which they want. One thing seems and decide which they want. One thing seems certain, Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland will live in the White House just as little as possible during their four years' stay here, for they found their life at Oak View much more comfortable than town life in the hot summer and fall months at the capital. Besides a country home will be all the more desirable with a baby in the family.

lamily.

The apparent choice of the Presidential representatives is the Lay farm. This is now known as Rossie Park, and embraces ninety-one acres. Don Cameron bought if the years ago, and spent several thousand dollars in subdividing, building roads, planting trees, and otherwise improving it. It was put on the market, but at such high prices that no-body would buy, and it has remained intact as one holding. It is bounded on the north by the Bleak House property, on the east

subdividing, building roads, planting trees, and otherwise improving it. It was put on the market, but at such high prices that nobody would buy, and it has remained intact as one holding. It is bounded on the north by the Bloak House property, on the cast by the Seventh street road, on the south by Congressman Cooper's farm, which he bought last summer for \$10,000, and on the west by the proposed Rock Creek Park. There is a line large frame house on the place and the greater part of the ninety-one acres is in grass. An electric road runs in front of Rossie Park, and turns at the northeastern corner off toward the pretty suburb of Takoma Park, which would be Mr. Cleveland's near-est Post Office. His next door neighbors would be Mr. Cooper, the lively Indiana Congressman; B. H. Warner, a well-advertised real estate operator, bank President, and Y. M. C. A. man, and Louis it. Shoemaker, a country gentleman with a fine stable of riding horses and a splendid pack of hounds.

Bleak house is inhabited only by the people who take care of the place during the absence of the owner in Mexico. The big stone mansion, with its sumptuous furnishings, is never opened except for its regular airing and dusting. If Mr. Cleveland should buy Bleak House he would have probably the finest saturhan place south of Philindelphia. Shepherd filted it up in the sunniest period of his stormy career, and not a dollar was withheld that could in anywise add to the luxury of its appointments. The region is one of rare natural beauty, and Seventh street road, a wide highway, well macadamized for eight miles out into the country, is the most important thoroughfare leading out of the city. It was down this road that Jubal Early came in 1864 and threatened the safety of Washington.

There was sharp fighting on both the farms that Mr. Cleveland is said to have in mind for a home. The old barn on the Lay farm is the old Montgomery Blair piace, where the harrel of wilds ye is a little cemetery where he harrel of wilds he is a little cemetery where he

In the subsequent fighting, commencing at daylight on the morning of Sunday, May 3, the Third Corps was engaged, and conspicuously present, as the losses prove. So were they also on each day until the army recrossed the Happahannock. The losses of the Elephahannock. The losses of the Elephahannock. The losses of the Third Corps, as officially reported, were 4.119, those of the Eleventh Corps 2.412, which figures speak with more emphasis than thousands of written words.

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CANADIAN PACIFICS ADVANTAGES. A Proposition to Suspend the Statute that

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.-The President has called upon the executive departments for such information as may be in their possession relative to freights coming into the United States over the Canadian Pacific Railroad. Attention was directed to this subject by the President in his annual message to Congress. The unjust discrimination against United States railroads made by law, or rather by its construction, in favor of the Canadian Pacific Railroad by means of the consular seal system. has long been a source of complaint at the Treasury Department.

The United States Consul certifies that the manifest is correct that he has sealed and

achieved the Note of the Political States Consul certifies that the acritical that the Mone are so willing to everlay miling to everlay mi

MONS. POUJOL ON A BUST.

The Learned French Barber Advises and Assists a Young Sculptress. "I say. Monsieur," said the man in the

chair. "I was just thinking that you might The learned French barber was just about to saip some scraggly hairs from his customer's beard, but he paused instantly, with the shears

Monsieur," he said, "I shall be charmed." "Well, it's just this," said the man. "A number of us are arranging to give Robinson a surprise. You know Robinson? He's the little fat man with the round beard who comes

in here with me sometimes." "I know Monsieur Robinson very well," said the barber, with dignity. "I have trimmed his

beard once a week for seven years." "Yes, I thought you did. You see Roby's birthday comes pretty soon, and a lot of his friends have decided to remember him. So we hit upon the idea of giving him a bust of himself. Great scheme, don't you think so? Delicate compliment, don't you see? Conveys the idea that we couldn't find anything quite so fine as his own likeness. Burst of genius that, I think. Well, what I wanted to say particularly to you was this: I am one of the Committee of Arrangements, and we got a young woman artist to do the bust. She's very clever, but she never saw Roby, you know, and all she's had to guide her is a photograph. It isn't a first-class likeness of him, either, because it was taken about ten years ago."

"Mon Dieu!" cried the barber. " before I ever saw him, before I had made his beard, before, in other words, he was presentable in good society. Pardon, Monsieur, but how could you expect the artist to make a true likeness? The idea of working from a photolikeness? The Idea of working from a photograph, anyhow. It makes me shudder. It is like working from a corpse. There is no expression, no character, nothing to move the soul of the artist."

"It didn't work well, that's a fact. Between you and me the bust looks as if it had been made ust after Roby had been on a bustmight look like him after the birthday supper, for instance. Now, can't you go up to the artist's studio and give her some points? You've studied his face, you know, and will be able to guide her."

"I will do so with pleasure," answered the barber, "I am always ready to assist a brother or-sister-artist."

So it happened that later in the day the learned barber found himself in the studio of the young artist, who was perfectly enchanted by the ceremonious bow with which he greeted her. As for the barber, he was greatly impressed with the beauty, innocence, and contiding nature of the young woman.

"Mademoiselle," said he. "I perceive in your face, in your eyes, that you have the true artistic nature. I am myself an artist, and am therefore quick to perceive the tokens of the eraft."

"You too, are an artist?" murmured the fair girl, in low, sweet tones.

"Certainty. Not only do I urbold the lofter traditions of my own profession, but I was once a student of the very art you practice now."

"Indeed?" graph, anyhow. It makes me shudder. It is

now."
Indeed?"

"Indeed?"
"Oh, yes. As a youth I attended the classes at the Paris Academy of Design, and, though I say it myself, was a promising pupil. The last work that I did there was to sketch a pertait of Epaminondas. Ah, those were charming days. But my fate called me to worship a

trait of Epaminondas. Ah: those were charming days. But my fate called me to worship a sister art."

"Would you like to see the bust I have made of Mr. Robinson."

"That was the chief purpose of my visit."

The young artist led him into her workshop, where there were a number of busts and statuses. One was partly covered by a cloth, and this was the bast in question. The barber stood at a short distance while the artist removed the cloth. He struck an attitude and his ince had the proper critical expression. If a stranger had been looking at the barber when he detained his first view of Mr. Robinson's bust he would never have suspected that he was shocked. One well acquainted with him, however, would have seen that his artistle trankness and love of truth. As an artist he longed to smash this hideous thing into a thousand pieces, but when he looked upon the sweet young girl beside him his gallantry came to the reseme. It was a battle between the artist and the Frenchman, and the latter won. Still, he could not say that the bust was a likeness, for that would be of little service to the artist, while it would be of little service to the artist, while it would be over the situation. His plan of action was not decided upon for several seconds, during which time he seemed to be studying the bust critically. Having finally hit upon a satisfactory course to pursue he said:

"Mademoiselle, I see that you have secured your ideas from a photograph of Mr. Robinson, taken some years ago. He has changed since then most marked differences." taken some years ago. He has chanced since then, and if you will permit me I will indicate the most marked differences. Without looking at her, for the barber feared to betray himself, he picked up the mallet and

without looking at her, for the barber feared to betray himself, he picked up the mallet and chisel that lay near by and prepared to make some alterations in the ligure. Although he had never handled those tools before he felt himself inspired. The chivalrous and artistle elements in his nature combined to nerve him for the work. He would save the feelings of Mr. Robinson and the reputation of this sweet rirl in one grand effort. There could be no such thing as failure. The young woman was not without apprehension at his manner. In spite of his fair words and kindly appearance sne was nervous lest he should spoil her work. The barber equared himself, worked his arms up and down to lessen the constraint of his coat, and set to. Naturally, his first efforts were directed to the heard. The sculptor had built this on the style of the late James Russell Lowell's, with attenuated points on either side of a heavy centre. It was a handsome enough beard, but the barber know that it was totally unlike any beard that had ever adorned Mr. Robinson's face being thin and long, the barber had trimmed his beard perfectly round and full. He now mapped out the lines of such a beard in his mind and began to chop away the points and superfluous corners.

"Madomoiselle," said the barber, ignoring her remark, "when I heard that you had been asked to make a bus to fmy friend, Monsieur Robinson, and that you had nothing but an old photograph for your ideal, my heart hied for you, Whence will she draw her inspiration? I asked myself, Alas, that art should be so hampered. But I see that my heart hied for you, whence will she draw her inspiration? I asked myself, Alas, that art should be so hampered. But I see that my heart hied for you, whence will she draw her inspiration? I asked inyself, Alas, that art should be so hampered. But I see that my heart hied for you, whence will she draw her inspiration? I asked inyself, Alas, that art should be so hampered. But I see that my heart hied for prosent a nortrait in clay that will be so true

"Do you really think so?" said the artist.

true to life that the very subject will be astounded."

"Do you really think so?" said the artist. "Into you see. It is somewhat differently shaped from what it was. The nose, too," here he began an attack upon that member, "is not quite so large as the photograph would make it appear. In fact Mr. Robinson has rather more of a what-you-call pug than a Roman nose." A quick delt blowtook about an Inch off the length of the ergan, and another removed the bridge. "Of course, you can put the finishing touches to these features. I am but a novice, and would not pretend to so even as much as I have were it not that I amfamiliar with M. Robinson's face, having frequently studied it. I arpreciate the difficulties under which you have babored very fully. I assure you, Mademoiselle. It is as though I had been asked to trim the beard of a mummy, and though I assure you that I have performed many acts admost equally strange, I am frank to say that that would be exceedingly difficult for even me."

The barber had by this time made as many changes as he dared. He stepred back and survoyed the figure, and it sagemed to him vastly improved, yet it was by no means satisfactory. He left sad and depressed, for he was convinced that he could on more. The remaining fault hay in the expression, and this he could not hope to change. Suddenly a happy thought struck him.

"Mademoiselle," he said, "there is still one little fault in the bust."

"And that is:"

"The expression is rather selemn for M. Robinson. It would be difficult for me to indicate exactly how that should be altered, but I think I can suggest a way out of the difficulty."

"You have been so very kind, said the artist, "that I distlike to trespass upon your time any further. But I shall be greatly obliged to you if you will advise me.

She looked at him with eyes overflowing with gratitude, and the barber felt his heart swell with pleasur

Good." said the artist, eagerly, "Whattime shail I come?"
"Say 20 clock."
"I will be there."
"You do me great honor. You will pardon my presumption, I hope."
"You are too kind, Monsieur."
Mr. Robinson had never found the learned barber so elequent as on the occasion of his visit the next day. The barber outdid himself in the number and character of his ancedets about the members of the Paris Jockey Club. He painted that famous wit, the Due de Grammont de Charderouse in such vivid colors that Mr. Robinson fairly though the knew him. Mr. Robinson frequently wondered about the

B. Altman & Co.

will commence their Annual Sale of Pinens, Euroban, January 3d, 1893.

18th otreet, 19th otreet and Sixth Avenue. 18th ot. otation Clevated road.

looking over an illustrated paper. Once or twice he thought he caucht her looking at him, but he concluded afterward that he was

mistaken.

When the friend of Mr. Robinson who had brought the barber and the artist together asked the former the next day what he thought of the bust, this was the reply he received:

"Monsieur, she is a wonder, a genius. The bust is magnificent. Not even in Paris could one secure finer or more truly artistic work."

NEW YORK IN A MORAL ASPECT.

Disappearance of the Old-time Dance and Concert Dives.

All the old dives are gone. New York city is more than ever a surprise to men from Boston. Philadelphia, Chicago, New Orleans, and other cities which have heard that New York was recking with open wickedness and filled with all pight resorts. They come on business of pleasure only to meet with a great disappointment when they get a detective or a cabman to show them around the town at night. There are no wicked public sights at night to speak of. Eight or ten years ago there were a numbe

of dance houses and dives of various kinds along the Bowery. Bleecker street, around Chatham square, and up on Sixth avenue. All of them are now closed. There are a few new ones, which are mildly existing, like the dance bull down in the basement on the north side of Bond street and the dange hall back from the street at 14 Second avenue, but these are harmless and innocent, with as little open indecency or wickedness as at a l'atriarche ball. There are plenty of things to be seen around New York at night just as there are plenty of interesting sights in the day time. and there is about as much visible wickedness at one time as at another.

A long list these old-time dives make. There was Billy McGlory's Armory Hall down on the south side of Hester street, off the Bowery, in the old days, which was so firmly established and doing such a recognized business that the people of the neighborhood looked on it as they would at a factory or a big saloon. They were all surprised when McGlory was sent to the Island and his place was closed. He had rules for the management of his place, one of rules for the management of his place, one of which was that no one should be robbed within the premises. What took place outside in the street he was not responsible for but inside the door a man was sate, and if he was robbed Mediory would compet restitution.

Element Mediory would compete was a lively place at two or three in the morning, and especially lively when propriete Concoy would lose his tennier. The Slide, on Bleeder street, off South Fifth avenue, was as fashlonavide a place as Armory Hall. There were many curiosities there which up-town visitors went to see. The next house was connected with the Slide, and the orgies took place there. A few blocks away Frank Stevenson had his big dance hial, known as the Stable, from its location over a stable. A lew steps from Grace thurch was the Golden Horn, on Fourth avenue. Further over, on the north side of Fifth street, east of the Bowery, was the most inlamous dance house in New York, a place so vile that no woman, however low, would go there.

These places were prestly much of a type. Like a virulent disease which has grown mild through successive inoculations, these old dives have died out, and only the basement dance hall remains. The successor to the old dive is rather stupid. The casual visitor will be bored if he sits there over ten minutes. With the exception of selling beer after 1 o'clock and of giving what is called a concert of and on during the night without a concert license, there is no lawbreaking of any kind. Even of these places only a few remain. The which was that no one should be robbed with-

off and on during the night without a concert license, there is no lawbreaking of any kind. Even of these places only a low remain. The Bond street place, the only one the average up-town calman knows about is down in the basement of one of the old-time fashionable houses on Bond street. The front of the basement is dark and it is not an easy thing to find the right-toor. To get in you go down the basement steps into the area, and through a door under a high stoop, and back through the hallway into a large square room. This room has a dancing floor with chairs around it and a piano in the corner. Waltzes are played on the piano, and the young men and young women tance while the musician plays. Beit and a piano in the corner. Waltzes are played on the piano, and the young men and young women dance while the musician plays. Between the dances a young man stands by the piano and sings about the violets that grew on her grave and like songs, which occasionally move to tears a young woman who has had too much beer. There is no clamer or fascination or temptation so far as the injury such a place does except to the general health of the people who go there and sit up late. It does not amount to anything.

It is not so long since a dance house was run in the sub-collar of a building a block from the District Attorney's office and there were two-dives within a block of Police Headquarters. Now there is no open wickedness down town left unless dancing in a back basement and drinking beer after I o'clock are wickedness. Up town the old Haymarket has been turned into a dime museum where there are freaks and a variety show. The old Empire is gone. The old Buckingham is gone. Even Kelly's leak room is without its mouth organ orchestra. There is nothing left except one restaurant where women who have got cold walking the street sit from 12 o'clock to 3 and eat and drink what is given to them. It is more like a free souphouse to keep these women from freezing and starving on the streets than a place of wickedness.

This is the up town remnant of the old dives, and except at these hours it is a respectable

free souphouse to keep these women from freezing and starving on the streets than a place of wickedness.

This is the un town remnant of the old dives, and except at these hours it is a respectable restaurant, and it is respectable enough then in that there are no disturbances or unseemly conduct, and no dancing or singing even; it is simply a restaurant and oyster house where these women go after midnight, and where so leng as they behave themselves it is hard to see how they could be kept out, unless the proprietor of the restaurant should require certificates of moral character and standing from every one of his women customers.

There are vice and wickedness in New York, and it is likely that there will forever be vice and wickedness in a city of two million people, but the old-time dives are gone.

The concert sulongs that are licensed are forsidden by their license to let the performers mingle with the audience or to have girl waters. Any infringement of this rule would result in the denial of a renewed license. The unifected places are closed, Even if the police and license authorities did not prevent a place opening without a license, the men who own the concert licenses are too jealous of their trade to rerunt unlicensed competition. The licensing of these resorts, whose proprietors find it to their interest to be reputable, has driven out the dives more effectually than the former local problition of all such combinations of beer and music. Up town, the men who used to go to the Buckingham, Empire, and Haymarket when time hung heavily by on their hands, now drop into the Imperial Music Hall, or koster & Bial's, or some equally harmless place, where drinks are served and there is music or some other sort of entertainment.

If any man wants to have it impressed on him how free from dives New York is, he should take the oldest and wickedest cabman he knows and spend a night trying to find a single diva.

Philadelphia Can't Endure the Rapid Transit Idea.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—Rapid transit over the streets of this city suffered a setback today in'the shape of a special injunction granted by Judge Finletter at the request of Market street property owners, restraining the Quaker City Elevated Italiread Company from building its road. It is decided that the company, which is working on capital furnished by Vermilye Bros. and others in New York, has no right to occupy the streets under the laws.

### A Finning Sword in the Heavens.

WHITING, Ind., Dec. 24. - A sword of fire hung almost over this town last night. The night was cloudy and the snow flying, and the sight caused much alarm among the superstitious. caused much starm among the superstitious. At times it reached from the horizon almost to the zenith, and at others receded until it seemed to be a comet about 30 degrees above the horizon. The fire companies of two neighboring towns supposed the light to be a conflagration. The light from a burning gas well 100 to 150 mites distant reflected in a stratum of air on an intensely cold night caused the wonderful effect.

Four fast trains to Cincinnati, every day, by New

THE HARLEMITE'S ALARM CLOCK.

And the Misadventure It Brought Upon Its Too Confiding Owner,

from incurring the displeasure of his employers-for Harlem is nearly an hour's ride from telling a friend of his the other day of the Stockton calls a "discourager of hesitancy." "That's so!" exclaimed the Harlemite.

never thought of an alarm clock," and when he went out to luncheon that day he stopped in a jewelry stote and asked to look at alarm clocks. The genial clerk told him he know just what he wanted, and showed him a round

afraid that he would not be able to sleep in the same room with it.

"How does the thing work?" he asked of the clerk.

"Yery easily," replied the latter. "At what time do you want to get up in the morning?"

"At half past 9," said the Harlemite.

The clerk set the alarm for that hour and wound up the bell spring.

"Now, you take that home with you." he sabl, "and if it falls to wake you up in the morning we'll give you the clock. The alarm is warranted to ring for three minutes."

The Harlemite took his purchase, wrapped in yellow paper, and went back to his effice with a pencoul heart and perfect confidence in the future. He got away from his desk late that night, and caught a train on the elevated road shortly after to clock. In the next seat that night, and caught a train on the elevated road shortly after to clock. In the next seat sat an Irishman who soon began to look apon him with suspicion, for at every station could be heard the loud tisking of the clock in the Harlemite so exercant peaket. But the Harlemite was reading his paner and oblivious to his surroundings. He ald not notice that his neighbor edged away suspiciously, and remarked to a friend in an audible whisper:

"Moike, me tea, I think I'm afther sittin' furninst a Anarchist!"

"On think he would have an inferrnal machine about his perrson!"

The Harlemite's newspaper dropped to his lar, and his heal no ided wearily as the train rushed around the curves.

"Ty-third, next." howled the guard, and the door slammed with a bang. And not half a minute later the a arm clock went off with a whirr and a bazz and jungle that made the Irishman jump to his feet with an exclamation of fright. The Harlemite, in the crowded car. His face took on the tinge of the poppy, and his eyes sought the floor. The clock was faithfully chilling the three-chinate guarantee, and kent on vigorously ringing until the train stopped at the poor Harlemite, in sheer desperation, pulled his hat over his eyes and rushed out of the car into the darkness of the station platform.

THE CRUISER NEW YORK'S TRIAL.

Preparatory to Her Race. consuit with Secretary of the Navy Tracy re agreed upon as the day for the decking of th agreed upon as the day for the docking of the cruiser. Preparations for her trial trip will be nushed forward with all possible rapidity. The test will be made very early in the spring. The course has not been selected yet.

Mr. Cramp said to-day, in speaking of contracts for the cruiser lowa and the battle ship Brooklyn, that the despatches from Washington saying that the Secretary of the Navy had expressed a desire to award the contract for building one of these vessels to the Union iron Works of San Francisco were incorrect. "I am not worrying," said Mr. Cramp, "for I am sure the contracts for both ships will be given to our firm, according to law and right, and I am waiting a formal notice from the department to the effect. There has been the invariable custom to lay all bids before the law officer of the Navy Department, who investigates them, and the result of his labors is placed before the Secretary. This agenerally requires two weeks. Mr. Tracy is a thorough lawyer, and will know exactly what to do."

To Be Put in the Dry Dock This Week PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.-Charles H. Cramp President of William Cramp & Sons' Ship and Engine Building Company, returned from Washington to-day, where he had gone to garding the docking of the cruiser New York and the progress of work on the war vessel now being completed at the company's yard The dry dock at the League Island Navy Yard has been repaired, and Dec. 28 was erulser. Preparations for her trial trip will be

Washington, Dec. 24. - The President has issued a proclamation reserving for timber and fish culture the island of Afognak, Alaska. and its adjacent rocks and territorial waters. including the Sea Lion Blocks and Sea Otter Island. This reservation is one of the most Island. This reservation is one of the most important yet made. Salmon and trout crowd the Afognak liver at the breeding season, so much as actually to press some out upon the shore, and there is no doubt that by preserving this district it will become a source of supply for all the other waters of Alaska and the rivers of the United States in all the future.

There is a prospect that the sea otter may also be preserved there, and perhaps other sea animals also. This is the beginning of a series of reservations of this kind to preserve the fish and animals of the sea.

Hem Bublications.

The Harlemite is required to be at his office at 9 o'clock every morning, and in order to do this it is necessary for him to arise at an early hour. But the Harlemite is a sound sleeper. and he frequently finds it necessary to hasten his tollet and his breakfast in order-to-refrain Cortlandt street on the fastest train. He was

trouble he had about waking up in the morning, when the friend suggested that an alarm clock would be pretty serviceable for what Mr.

nickel-plated timeplece that kept time with such a loud ticking that the Harlemite was afraid that he would not be able to sleep in the same room with it.

"How does the thing work?" he asked of the

with the services in any way. The Rev. Hartman F. Bernhart, the paster, and a majority of the trustees joined in the application.

It is alleged that the application.

It is alleged that the defendants or their agents, between Dec. 15 and 20, destroyed the lock on the door and put a padosek in its place. On Pec. 18 the other trustees, with the aid of a black mith and the police, removed the lock and opened the church for the regular services. The defendants claim that they are the real pillars of the church and that the majority of the congregation side with them. They had no intention, their lawyer said, to interfere with the services.

Judge Van Week granted a preliminary injunction and adjourned the argument for two weeks. Paster hernhart is at present the defendant in a suit instituted by a female member of the congregation to recover some projective of hers, which, as alleged, he obtained by fraud.

BISHATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

SUB rises... 23 | Sub sets... 4 08 | Mood sets. 11 13 and sets... 4 08 | Mood sets. 11 13 and sets... 150 | tow. leand... 14 | Hell Gate... 150 | tow. leand... 14 | Hell Gate... 150 | tow. leand... 14 | Hell Gate... 150 | tow. leand... 150 | tow... Sa Sanle, Ringk, Bromen Sa Morgan City, Brown New Orleans, Sa Conche, Roller, Garveston, Sa City of New Healford, Weaver, Fall Rives

Ra Etruria, from New York off Kinsala, es City of Paris, from New York off Brow Hoad, es Trave, trom New York at Brown, es Normadic, from New York, at Liverpool. PARLED THON POSSIGN PARE sa La Gascogne, from Havre for New York. Sa Westernland, from Antwerp for New York.

Allianea, Montevideo, .... 5:00 A. M.

INCOMING STRANSHIPS Leith Ratterdam Due Mouders, Dec. 28. Nantanset Richmond Hill. Cremon Due Tuenter, Dec. 27. .Liverpool CATACAR Due Wednestay, Dec. 28.

Dur Thursday, Der. 20. Hamburg ... The Friday, Dec. 30. Name III. Werkendam Musiness Hotices. "Beautiful Snow" again. - I'ew people know who was the a thor of this noem, and fewer than ought know of the virtues of Adamaon's Botanic Cough Raisam. Trial bottles 10 cents. Kinsman's, 25th st, and 4th av. Digestible is defined in Phillips' Digestible

MARRIED.

WANT THE TRUSTEES RESTRAINED

Trouble in the German Evangelical Protes-tant People's Church in Brooklyn,

Application was made yesterday to Judge

Van Wyck in the City Court, Brooklyn, on be-

half of the German Lyangelical Protestant

People's Church in Throop avenue, for an in-junction restraining President John Wolf of

the Board of Trustoes and Trustees Henry Hohmeyer and Valentine Buckhauser from

interfering with the property of the Church.

preventing ingress or agress, or interfering

with the services in any way. The liev. Hart-

Arrived-Satuator. Dec 24.

if or later arrivals see First Paged

A 10 E 15 E 20 10 F

OPYGOING STEAMSHIPS.

Sail Today.

Sail Benorcom.

KYLE-IIARRIN, On Dec. 22, 1892, by the Rev. J. R. chaw, Myra Douglas Harris to Dr. James Orr Kyle, beth of New York. PAGE-PURDY, On Saturday, Dec. 24, at the residence of the bride, Croton-on Hudson, Phobe & Purdy to William Stevens Page of Staten Island.

DIED. BARRY,-Saturday, Dec. 24, 1892, Mary McCarthy,

beloved wife of Michael Barry, decraned.
Funeral from her late residence, 848 1st av., on Monday, Dec. 26, 1892, at 2 P. M. Friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend. COADY.—On Friday, Dec. 23, Honora, widow of John Coudy, in the 67th year of her age. Funeral from her late residence, 383 East 224 st., on Monday, 26th that., at 9:30 A. M.: thence to the

Church of the Epiphany, where a solemn mass of requiem will be offered for the repose of her soul. DOWNES,—Suddenly, Saturday, Dec. 24, 1892, Clara A. dauchter of B. J. and Ameira E. Downes, in the 17th year of her age. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the fa-

neral from her late residence, 93 Carlton av., Brooklen, on Tuesday Dec. 27, at 2 P. M. GALLUP, Suddenly, on Saturday merning, Dec. 24, of pneumonis, at his residence, 45 West 20th

st., Albert Gallup.
Funeral services will be held at Grace Church, Broadway and 10th st., Dec. 27, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. In-term at at Providence, R. I. GUIST -of heart disease, James Bankhead Guest,

in his 40th year.
The remains will be taken from his late residence, 82 East 20th st. Sunday, at 1:30 P. M. Funeral in lia timore, Md. No flowers.

MOREELS,—10n Saturday, Dec. 24, at his late resi-dence, I West st., John Morris, in the 52d year of his age.

Relatives and friends are requested to attend the

funeral Monday, Duc. 2d, 11 A. M. sharp. Mas-chester, England, papers please copy. MAPLE GROVE CEMETERY. Maple Grove station, Lour Island Railroad, For par-ticulars address office, 1,273 Broadway, N. Y.

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Dentistru.

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